THE MOTHER-IN-LAW AND THE MODEL.

Payne Grey had a mother-in-law. Her name was McLatchet-Bethia McLatchetand she was a mother-in-law of the good old type so dear to romancists and farce writers, inasmuch as she knew a good deal more about Payue Grey's business than he knew himself, made his house her unhappy hunting ground, and got to be almost as much disliked by her own daughter as by her daughter's husband.

Payne Grey was an artist, and, in comparison with his brother-in-law, Hamish McLatchet, could hardly be called a successful artist, for whereas the latter painted the portraits of more or less distinguished ladies and gentlemen at 60 guineas a head, or, to be more correct, accurately repro-Anced their dresses and suits, and furnished them with new faces at that price—Payne Grey was content to take his scenes from the life of the masses; and everybody knows which of the two lines of art is the more successful in these days.

So long as his mother-in-law did not push

her interference into the domain of his studio, Payne Grey trained himself into an She might arrange his table for him when he gave his little dinners, and even go so
far as to revise his list of guests; she might
teach his domestics their duties, she might
give emphatic opinions upon his choice of pictures, or bric-a-brac, or presents for his wife; he suffered all this for the sake of peace and quietness, but up till now he had been absolute monarch in his studio.

One unfortunate morning, however, Mrs. McLatchet happened to read in the news-paper a paragraph headed "Disgraceful Conduct of an Artists' Model," from which it appeared that a female member of a com-munity usually remarkable for respecta-bility and honesty, imagining herself badly treated by her employer, had wound up a morning's sitting by putting her umbrella

through her own counterfeit presentment, and cutting the eye of the artist open with the ferule of her weapon.

This gave Mrs. McLatchet the cue for a new attack. She roundly abused the fraternity of models in general, and the female model in particular. She quoted instances of the guileless young artists being lured to perdition by fair but frail Desdemonas. Rebeccas and Puritan maidens. She warned her daughter of the risk she was running in allowing her husband to pass long hours of each day in the company of women who were, to use her own phrase, in the n of cases no better than they should be. She held up her own son, Hamish Mc-Latchet, as an instance of a young man who was successful without having re-course to the aid of hireling beauty of face and simmetry of figure, and she deplored Payne Grey's preference for a line of art which she declared to be but a remove

above the ignoble.
"The world of art in which my Hamish lives and breathes," she said. "is one of refinement and culture. I would gladly consent to sit down at table beside any lady or gentleman he has painted during the last ten years. Your husband's world is that of the pot-house and the servants'

Payne Grey bore the provocation for some time with laudable equanimity. So long as his little wife trusted him, and thought him the greatest painter of the day, the envenomed shafts of his soured old mother-in-law fell harmlessly. But the proverbial worm turns, and the daily diatribes, and sneers, and invidious comparisons at last provoked him beyond

further endurance. Now, Hamish McLatchet was a good fellow, and sincerely pitied poor Payne Grey, with whom he had maintained an unbroken friendship ever since they had been at South Kensington together. To him Payne Grey confided his latest trouble, and, after a quiet dinner together one evening, they agreed that, by fair means or foul, mother-in-law McLatchet's persecution must be put an end to tion must be put an end to.

Payne Grey wanted to avoid an open row, for the sake of Mrs. Payne Grey, who was a quiet, kind-hearted little body, desirous of living at peace with all mankind; but to stop the intolerable tyranny of his mother-in-law he was resolved—by gentle means, if possible; but, if necessary, per vim et armis. That there was anything approaching an offensive alliance between her son and her son-in-law, Mrs. McLatchet never dreamed, and so, when at home, she was continually lamenting the fate which had linked her Seraphina to a man who could degrade himself by painting common models, and prophesying that one day she would be rudely awakened to a sense of her false position. Hamish said very little in reply, although he longed to tell his mother to mind her own business, and allow Payne

Meanwhile the two artists were hard at work for the then approaching academy ex-

"Well, dear," said Mrs. McLatchet one day to her daughter, "and how is Payne getting onf I sincerely hope he has turned over a new leaf, and that we shall see his signature no more appended to representations of bold-faced hussies, dancinggirls, and such like. My Hamish is send-ing up a 'Rosalind in Arden'—a most beau-tiful face and figure I believe it to be; and, although I don't know the lady, he assures me that it is an excellent likeness."

"Payne's picture has something to do with English rural life, I think." said her daughter; "a fair, or something of that kind."

"Dear! Dear!" exclaimed Mrs. Mc-Latchet. "Will he never soar above that? Pray, what is there elevating or refined in a country fair? If he be true to nature, and I do him the credit to believe that he generally is, he will hardly associate a Saturnalia of the masses with much refinement."

Full of these ideas, Mrs. McLatchett, the

following morning, started off for her son-in-law's studio. Payne Grey opened the door himself, and her quick ears at once detected a confused rustle of garments which seemed to proclaim precipitate flight on some one's part. Then her glasses were fixed upon a large canvas, which repre-sented, as her daughter had hinted, an English rustic festival, witht he usual accesso-ries of fiddler, beer barrels, dancing youths and damsels, the white-haired 'squire, the Elizabethan house in the background, etc. The central figures were four in number-two men and two girls, the latter not remarkable for beauty, but graceful and easy in attitude.

Well, mother, and what do you think of

it?" asked Payne Grey.

"The picture is well enough in its way,
Payne," replied the lady. "But you know
my opinion about the style. There is nothing elevating in it, and I hold that the main cannon of art is to elevate at the same time that the mirror is held up to nature." "H'm! Yes! Quot homines, tot sententiæ," replied Payne Grey. Mrs. McLatchet

did not understand Latin, but she translated her son-in-law's remarks as meaning a contradiction of her opinion.
"For instance, now," she said, "these saucy looking wenches in the foreground,

who are they?" "Young women of the highest respectability, mother."

"Perhaps so, but if I were asked I should say that they were those two impudent ser-vants of yours—Gwendolen Smith and Araminta Huggs.

"Quite right. So they are," said Payne Grey, calmly. "I am indeed glad that the likenesses are so faithful." Mrs. McLatchet uttered a cry of horror.

"Do you mean to say, Payne," she exself as to make your own servants pose as

"Yes: why not?" said the young artist. "You have so continually dinned into my ears the depravity of the professional model: you have told my wife stories enough of young painters who have been lured to per-dition by the wives of the Jezebels who sit to them to upset any woman who hadn't Scraphina's seuse and confidence; and so, as I haven't risen high enough in my profession to have duchesses, and mayoresses, and millionaires' wives for my models, I've had

"I am amazed and disgusted beyond ex-pression!" said Mrs. McLatchet. Then what on earth would you have me dof" retorted Payne Grey, who was rapidly losing patience; "and I should like to know what's the matter with Gwendolen Smith

and Araminta Huggs?" "What's the matter, indeed!" snorted Mrs. McLatchet. "You'll find that out soon enough, if you go and fill the head; of these ignorant girls with ideas which have no right to be in them, and make them think that because you paint them, and their "betters" on the part of a class of there's a chance of their portraits appearing on the academy walls, they must be in the contemptuous terms as she did of artists' in their presence the regular formula of the models. When the relative prosent themselves in court to claim the abducted victim, the ravishers are ready with a brace of witnesses (100 could be produced if wanted), who declare on contemptuous terms as she did of artists' in their presence the regular formula of the models.

glasses and all, out at the door and down the stairs in very quick time, a feeling which, by his manner, he pretty clearly ex-

Mrs. McLatchet, after looking at her son-in-law with scornful contempt, stalked off to her son's studio to soothe her outraged nerves with the sight of something refined and elevating. After going into her usual state of ecstacies over his Rosalind, she in-dulged in a lament at Payne Grey's perver-sity, asked her son if he could afford to be

upon terms of intimacy with a man who made his servants sit as his models, and wound up with loud invectives on Payne Grey's insolence.

Hamish listened, but said nothing until she had finishd. They he simply remarked that Payne Grey's picture had just as much change of success as his that the people chance of success as his: that the people who bought pictures did not care a fig whether the model was a duchess or a sewing-machine girl so long as it pleased them, and that, for his part, he didn't know why a servant should not do as well as the wife of a retired batcher as a painter's subject.

"But, Hamish, you have never painted any of these people?" said Mrs. McLatchet.

Burlington House threw open its doors in due course, and the public crowded in to

due course, and the public crowded in to see the pictures of the year. Both Payne Grey's "Village Festival" and Hamish Mc-Latchet's "Rosalind in Arden" had been honored by being hung on the line, and before very long it was very evident that the public had taken a fancy to both of them, for they were surrounded by a crowd from opening to closing time.

Mrs. McLatchet was annoyed beyond expression at Payne Grey's success.

"Carlyle was quite right in his estimate of the component parts of the British public," she said, bitterly, as, on the following morning, she read nothing but eulogies of the "Village Festival" in the newspapers.

"The greater part are fools, and these newspaper fellows have to write for them. Imagine any one with a scintillation of artistic feeling speaking of the two pletartistic feeling speaking of the two pictures in the same breath! It's just as if you asked your clergyman and your green

grocer to dine at your table together."

Mrs. McLatchet was, nevertheless, to some degree consoled by the sensation which the beauty and grace of Rosalind had made. People were dying, they said, to know where Mr. McLatchet had found his model.

"My son," Mrs. McLatchet would reply, 'does not employ models in the common seuse of the term. His last picture, 'Dido at Carthage,' contained the portrait of Lady Ring-Trotter, and I know that he was going to introduce Lady Windmills into his picture this year, but she was unfortunately unable to sit for him."

And so by degrees a resemblance was discovered by the really knowing ones between McLachet's Rosalind and half a dozen la-dies of rank and fashion; and although the artist said nothing about the matter, his mother soon got into the habit of informing her questioners that the original of Rosa-lind was, she imagined, a young lady who would shortly make a sensation by her beauty in society.

In proportion as Payne Grey and his friends waxed more and more elated at the success of his picture, so did his amiable mother-in-law attempt by all means in her power to depreciate its merit. She kept away from her daughter's house—a period of delightful freedom, which the young comple celebrated with almost childish glee—and if she did not go quite so far as to actually abuse people for praising the "Village Festival," she certainly did not waste encomia over it, but was singularly alert to open their eyes to its weaknesses.

But the rod which had been pickled for

her by her son and her son-in-law was now ready for employment. Both pictures were sold, strange to say to the same collector, and when the exhibi-

tion closed they were returned to the stu-dios for a short time, in order that certain blemishes, pointed out by the press and public opinion, might be toned down. It was then that the familiar, if not altogether welcome figure of Mrs. McLatchet once more appeared within the walls of her son-in-law's house. He was prepared for her visit, and received her with an effusion which rather astonished her, considering that there had been a tolerably long suspension of intercourse between them.
"So you've sold your servants' hall ladies,

Payner" she said. Yes, mother, and Hamish has sold 'Rosalind' to the same man," he replied. "Well, of course, he sold his," said Mrs. McLatchet, "I never feared otherwise. No one could look at Rosalind without falling

in love with her. "No, that's true," said Payne Grey, "and now I suppose we have heard the last of your abuse of models."

"Models! Why, you surely don't think that my Hamish's Rosalind was the result

of his studying one of your model people."
"No, I never said she was. But do you mean to say, mother, that he evolved Rosalind from the depths of his imagination, and that you had nothing to do with the seection of his model?"

"Certainly I do, sir," said Mrs. McLatchet warmly, "and I beg that you will not confound the ladies whom my son is in the habit of introducing into his pictures with people of the class from which you derived your festival boors."

"May I ask, then, who and what her lady-"May I ask, then, who and what her ladyship ist" asked Payne Grey.

"I am not quite sure," replied Mrs.
McLatchet. "I believe, however, that the
lady does not wish ner name to be known,
but in due course I have no doubt that we
—that is, I—shall be introduced to her."

"Yes," said Payne Grey, carelessly. "Hamish has asked a number of his friends to

the studio to-morrow morning. We are "Seraphina, my love, you will please be very careful about your appearance," said Mrs. McLatchet, without taking the slightest notice of her son-in-law. "Your brother is particular, you know, and, as we shall, no doubt, be introduced to, among others, the original of Rosalind, I should like her

to be favorably impressed with you."

The next morning Payne Grey and his wife went over to Hamish McLatchet's studio. Some twenty or thirty people were there assembled, and, among them, of course, was Mrs. McLatchet, who was the

most gorgeous figure in the room. The company was gathered round the picture, and, during a temporary absence of her son, Mrs. McLatchet was expatiating on its particular excellences.

"My son cannot and will not paint com-mon people," she said—a thrust at Payne Grey, which made that young gentleman give his wife a nudge. "Far beit, however, from me to blow my own son's trumpet, but the prevailing characteristic of this figure to me is refinement. Rosalind, of course, was a duke's daughter, and gentle brood and gentle breeding are expressed on every line of this face. Note the nobility of the brow, for instance, the refined curl of the upper lip, the delicacy of the skin, and that careless grace of pose which no common painter's model can assume, or can be taught to assume, but which is the birthright of the gently born."

A murmur of acquiescence followed this eulogium; those who were not very gently born among the party sighed in hopeless admiration, and those who considered themselves, and were considered to be so, nedded, and put up eyeglasses, and said, "Vary true!" 'Very true!"

Presently, Hamish McLatchet reap-peared, and behind him came Payne Grey's two servants, Miss Gwendolen Smith and Miss Araminta Huggs, who modestly took np their positions in the background. "She hasn't disappointed you, dear?" whispered Mrs. McLatchet, anxiously, to

"Oh, dear, no," replied Hamish.
Then Mrs. McLatchet caught eight of the two servants. Her face was crimson with suppressed indignation as she edged to her daughter's side and whispered: "Surely, Seraphina, your husband hasn't forgotten himself so far as to invite these two impertment, bold-faced hussies of girls to come here? Or, is it that on the strength of having figured on his canvas, they have actually dared to presume that they have a right to be present?"

Mrs. Payne Grey could not expiain, and, therefore, turned away to talk with her Mrs. McLatchet rushed over to her son, who was busy in a corner with a velvet cur-

"Hamish!" she said, "do you know that Payne Grey's servants are here! What does

"It's all right." replied her son, rather testily. "Why shouldn't they come?"

Mrs. McLatchet was astonished at such a

as such coarse-fibred creatures could be expected to feel. So she stepped up to the most prominent old dowager, and said in a low voice to

"I was talking just now about the very different physical results of refined birth and breeding, and the reverse. It so happens that we can have excellent proof now, as a couple of my son-in-law's servants happen to be in the room and we can insti-tute, with their assistance, our own comparisons. So while Hamish was still fiddling away

with his mysterious pieces of velvet, she went to the servants and said:
"Just step forward, will you?"
To her surpsise they both obeyed almost with alacrity. Miss Smith was endowed by nature with a magnificent head of black hair, and a pair of flashing black eyes; but nature had stopped her bounty there, for Miss Smith's nose was an unmistakable pug, and she had a large mouth. On the other hand, Miss Huggs had tow-colored hair and watery eyes of an uncertain hue, but nature had compounded for these biemishes by giving her the straightest of noses, the prettiest of cherry-lipped mouths, a nice little chin, and a graceful neck.

Mrs. McLatchet ranged the two girls near the picture, and turned to the company with a look, as much as to say: "There, now! Do you see the proof positive of what I said! Just look on these pictures and on

The girls did not even color up or appear embarrassed at being made public exhibi-tions of—an additional proof in the mind of Mrs. McLatchet of the utter absence of anything like maidenly modesty or feminine diffidence in their natures. She was about to say. "There, you can go," when her son came forward with his two pieces of velvet and apologized for having kept the company so long in suspense as to the prototype of Posslind.

Mrs. McLatchet at once appreciated the fact that the distinguished original of the picture had at the last moment disappointed Hamish, for nobody in the person of a beautiful woman, beautifully dressed, such as she had pictured to herself as the orig inal of Rosalind. was to be seen. The company, too, began to express their doubts and fears; yet the face of Hamish McLatchet was not that of a man who had suffered disappointment. On the contrary, it brimmed with good humor and content-

"Ah, mother," he said, stepping forward,
"you are just handy. Please take this
piece of velvet and cover over the lower
part of the face of Rosalind with it as far as the eyes."
Mrs. McLatchet obeyed, inwardly won-

dering what was going to take place. At the same time her son covered the lower part of the Smith girl's face with his piece A cry of astonishment arose as the exact resemblance between Rosalind's head and eyes and Gwendolen Smith's head and eyes

was at once apparent

Of course Mrs. McLatchet perceived i and her face at the moment was in itself a "Now, then, mother," said Hamish, "cover Rosalind's head and eyes."
Mrs. McLatchet could but obey, and as

Hamish at the same time hid Miss Haggs's head and eyes from sight, the general de-light and astonishment at the evolution of a face, the beauty of which had taken the town by storm, from the faces of two servant girls who, to say the best of them, were but ordinary-looking, broke out into a chorus of applause and congratulation.

But the storm within the mind of Mrs. McLatchet at this complete turning of the tables on her was so terrible that she could have dashed the velvet into the grinning

mouth of Miss Huggs.
Perhaps Ramish felt for his mother in her humiliation, for he remarked hurriedly:
"Capital trick, wasn't it? My mother and I concocted it together. Didn't we,

## -London Truth. BITS OF FASHION.

Imitation Chantilly laces with the pattern outlined in color are new and very ef-

Armures, corded silks and brocades are in greater use for elegant toilets for evening han rich fabrics of any other description. Wide belts pointed at the top and collars pointed in front make pretty trimmings for plain cloth waists to be worn under close-

Paris has taken up the English fashion of wearing a big muslin bow of the same color as the frock. They are sold with the knot already made, and are pinned in place. Chuddah shawls are useful and durable. Nothing is so suitable for a sick-room, or for evening wear under cloaks. They are to be had in white, gray, pink and red, more or less elaborately embroidered.

Pretty afternoon dresses of cashmere and camel's hair are made very effective by the use of velvet or heavily repped ribbons, these being more favored for such decora-tion than moire or fancy ribbons of any

Black stockings are almost universally worn in the daytime, but for evening many beautiful colors are brought out to match dresses; the embroidery and open-work combined, the introduction of real lace insertion, and some fine floral embroidery in natural colors are prominent features.

Daisies worked in black silk are the newest things in gimp trimmings. They are pretty trifles, and, as the pattern is small, they are more economical than those with large figures. Many of the new gimp trimmings have some crochet stitches min-gled with the braid, and look like the pretty Irish point laces.

dressy addition is made to French waistcoat bodices under the guise of a frill of rich lace carried over the chest, where it gradually widens, and is finished off by corsage drapings of silk muslin or surah. When worn by young ladies, the folds are usually met by a Swiss girdle passed snugly around the waist, and completed by an Empire sash, tied at the left side. Effelred surah is much used for this purpose.

## CELESTIAL PHOTOGRAPHY. Stars Made to Take Their Pictures by Their Own Light

Washington Post.

The method of photographing stars is interesting. When the photographer places in the focus of the telescope a highly sensitive photographic plate, the vibrations of the rays of light throw themselves assiduously on the plate and steadily apply to the task of shaking asunder the molecules of silver salts in the gelatine film. Just as the waves of ocean, by incessantly beating against a shore, will gradually wear away the mightiest cliff of the toughest rock, so the innumerable millions of waves of light persistently impinging upon a single point of the plate, will at length effect the necessary decomposition, and so engrave the image of the star.

It will be obvious that this process will be the more complete the longer the exposure is permitted, and thus we see one of the reasons why photography forms such an admirable method of depicting the stars. We can give exposures of many minutes, or of one, two, three, or four hours, and all the time the effect is being gradually accumulated. Hence it is that a star which is altogether too feeble to produce an impression upon the most acute eye, fortified by a telescope of the utmost power, may yet be competent, when a sufficient exposure has been allowed, to leave its record on the plate. Thus it is that photographs of the heavens disclose to us the existence of stars which could never have been detected except for this cumulative method of observation that photography is competent to give. No telescope is required, as the photographic apparatus takes the exact impression.

## How Turkish Harems Are Filled.

Mr. Sevarty, in New Review. The polygamous Turkish Beys and Agas, whose hitherto regular supply of Circassian girls from the Caucasus has been cut off from them since the annexation of the province by Russia, have recourse now to a bold system of rape. They swoop down upon an Armenian village, with their armed acoytes, and carry off to their harems, by main force, as many good-looking girls and women as they can lay hands on. This is permitted to them; and the modus operandi by which the abduction of Armenian girls is rendered legal by the Moslem judges may be summed up as follows: When the relathink that because you paint them, and their "betters" on the part of a class of there's a chance of their portraits appearing on the academy walls, they must be beauties. I can only say that I should be very sorry for my Hamish to stoop so low as to paint his own servants. I have seen his 'Rosalind,' and to turn from its grace and refinement to the clownish coarseness of these two wenches is sad pathos."

Payne Grey smiled; and for two pence he would have bundled his mother-in-law.

proach to an assumption of equality with their "betters" on the part of a class of creatures whom she spoke of in almost as contemptuous terms as she did of artists' models.

But Mrs, McLatchet was not the woman to suffer in silence. Her son might tolerate the presence of the two girls, but that he hiad asked them to come or had had any hand in their coming she could not believe.

Now, however, that they were present, she determined to put them to as much shame READING FOR SUNDAY. Return.

"Return." we dare not as we fain

Would cry from hearts that yearn; Love dares not bid our dead again

O hearts that strain and burn \*
As fires fast fettered burn and strain!
Bow down, lie still, and learn.

International Sunday-School Lesson for Oc-

tober 27, 1889.

SIN, FORGIVENNESS AND PEACE.-Psa. xxxii, 1-11.

Golden Text.—Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.—Rom. v, 1.

DAILY HOME READINGS.

Mon.—Prayer of the penitent.......Psa. li, 1-19 Tues.—Return of the penitent.....Luke xv, 1-24 Wed.—Pardon of the penitent...Luke xviii, 9-14

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Civilized law should pronounce with promptness the extreme penalty upon the sins of David. The decalogue indicates them in its "nots," and society shudders at them and their trail of taint. These are

murder and adultery.

It is a fact openly undisguised, in what is called the lowest and acknowledged in what is known as the highest society, that adultery is winked at by those who would

recoil with persistent horror at the crime of murder. Whethe, this accounts for the

fact that of all crimes it appeals most po-tently to the imagination and generally can be concealed, or whether it be an in-

stinct of barbarism survived, we cannot say. The sin of unchastity, whatever its cause, is the most insidious foe to American

character and homes. It crodes the fairest life and lurks under the most reverend ex-

terior. This sin must not be ignored through any false delicacy, but should be fought frankly and wisely in the spirit and

by the example of Christ.

David's experience, as far as the effect of sin is concerned, is our own. Indulgence in

of nature is known to every student of disease and heredity. The moral effect of pro-

faning the law of God is felt in proportion

to the virility of the conscience.

Repentance does not make a wrong right.

It assuages the outward effect of evil. It may even check it completely. But the office of repentance is to change the char-

acter, as a spark of electricity can resolve

"How do I know that God has forgiven

me?" is a very common wail. The doubt as to the exact moment of God's favor is a

potent excuse for continuing in wrong-do-

ing. The moment that the person starts "right about face," and has a purpose, broad, and deep, and sure as eternal life itself, to lead the life of Christian honor, then may be know, and not till then, that

But such a radical course of conduct in-volves the most humiliating experience that

can come to a man's life, that of thorough

ious actors. Open sin is far more fashion-

Nathan, by his brave and terrible words, "Thon art the man." startled David to the realization of self. Never has there been a greater need than now of men of

unfifnching character to point out to the

people their sin. The fear of the loss of

tical, has become a serious obstacle to tell-ing men the plain truth. American man-hood is infected by this national coward-

ice. When Nathans abound in every poli-

tical convention, in the board of aldermen

and in the pulpit, then we shall not be ashamed of an occasional open and sweep-

Of General Interest.

300 New York churches on a recent Sunday,

found a total of 164,526 worshipers-men,

The New York World, canvassing about

Among the converts to Christianity from

Mohammedanism at Ooroomiah there are

sion to the reading of the New Testament. Bishop Foss is quoted as having said at

the Central Ohio Conference: "I have a son. I do not know what he will be. If

God should call him to the ministry I shall

be glad. But I wish men to keep their hands off; he must be a God-made, not a

Sir Charles Bernard recently stated that

the Christian Karens number 200,000, or

fully one-third of the Karen people. About 500 congregations are practically self-supporting. They tithe the produce of their land for the support of their pastors. They also send missionaries to Siam and furnish

Although the majority of the delegates to the Young People's Methodist Alliance at the Indianapolis convention voted to unite the Alliance with the Epworth League, some of the leaders of the Alliance have de-

termined to continue it. These persons claim that the aim of the Alliance is more

spiritual than the League, and that spirit-

nality is the prime need of our young peo-ple. The Methodist Young People, pub-lished at Chicago, will continue to be the

A Hebrew colonization society number-

ing 500 members has been organized within

the past two months in Pittsburg, Pa. The organization is known as the "Lovers of

Zion," and its object is to colonize Pales-tine with American Hebrews. About 1,800

colonists have gone from this country al-

ready for this purpose. This is the outgrowth of a movement begun in Enrope

several years ago, among the Hebrews of

the middle and lower classes, to encourage emigration to Palestine to once more make Jerusalem the capital of the Orient.

Thoughts for the Day.

If I can only place one little brick in the pavement of the Lord's pathway I will

place it there, that coming generations may

Love, therefore, labor. If thou shouldst

not want it for food thou mayest for physic. It is wholesome to the body and good for

the mind; it prevents the fruit of idle-

Let every dawn of morning be to you as

the beginning of life, and every setting sun

be to you as its close; then let every one of

these short lives leave its sure record of some kindly thing done for others-some

goodly strength or knowledge gained for ourselves.—Ruskin.

The more I have studied nature the more

I have become aware of God. When I approach the beginning I find him, and his

hand puts me gently but firmly away, as if to say, "I stand here all alone." When I

approach the end, there, too, is God, stand-

ing all alone, self-existent, sufficient, un-

imaginable, at once the cause and the cul-

Behind the cloud the starlight lurks. Through showers the sunbeams fall;

"To-morrow I give to Love and the Lord,

For all behind the starry sky,
Behind the world so broad,
Behind men's hearts and souls doth lie

In which we breathe hath cares enough to plagne

But it hath means withal to soothe those cares; And he who meditates on other's woes Shall in that meditation lose his own.

An Obio lady was so frightened by a snake that

her glossy black hair turned white as snow. It was soon returned to its original color by Hall's Hair Renewer.

And the morning shone on a broken sword, And a mail-clad warrier dead.

-T. S. Collier, in Youth's Companion

-J. G. Whittier.

-George Macdonald.

For God, who loveth all his works,

fruit of all things .- Maurice Thompson.

The Night is mother of the Day. The Winter of the Spring, And ever upon old Decay

The greenest mosses cling.

Has left bis Hope with all.

But to-day is Fame's," he said:

Man is a child of sorrow, and this world

The infinite of God.

ness .- William Penn.

walk thereon to the heavenly city .- Phil-

official organ of the Alliance.

position, either political, civil or ecclesias-

wickedness and impress the weak.

his sine is forgiven.

ing confession.

67,249; women, 97,277.

man-made, minister."

all their support.

New York Independent.

-Swinburne.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATKINS E. C. & CO., manufacturers and MUT, BAND, and all other Belting, Emery Wheels and Mill C A WC Supplies.
Illinois street, one square south DA IV The heart that healed all hearts of pain
No funeral rites inurn;
It echoes, while the stars remain,
Return.

BELTING DAWD EMERY WHEELS. W. B. Barry Saw & Supply Co., 132 & 134 S. Penn st. All kinds of Saws repaired

THE SINKER-DAVIS CO., Saw-Mill Machinery, Engines and Boilers,

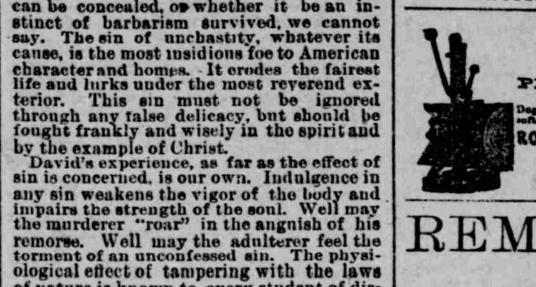
Pipe-Fittings and Natural-gas Supplies, 111 to 149 South Pennsylvania Street.

HOLLIDAY & WYON, Wholesale Manufacturers of Harness and Dealers in Leather Have removed to corner Pennsylvania and Georgia streets, Indianapolis, Ind.

Price List sent the trade on application.

H. B. HOWLAND & CO. General Western Agents for Gennine Bangorand Peach Bottom Slate Co's Established 1863. Manufacturers of school and roofing slate. Orders by mail promptly at-tended to. Corner Liucoin avenue and Peru rail-road and Builders' Exchange.

Wrought Steel Warm Air Furnaces KRUSE & DEWENTER, Manufacturers, No. 54 South Pennsylvania St.



PATENT SAW MILL DOS IMPROVED PLAIN OR DUPLEX Simple, Durable, Rapid, Effective, Beat Dog Made. Will hold frozen Umber as well a soft. Can be attached to any Read Bleek. ROCKWOOD, NEWCOMB - CO. American Paper Paller C- 1 80 % AND - TREESTONE BY THOLLK APOUR IND

REMINGTON



STANDARD It has been for fifteen years the STAND-ARD, and embraces the latest and highest achievements of inventive skill.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict, 34 East Market St., Indianapolis.

confession. Open confession, nowadays, is considered an old-fashioned bit of nonsense Seward's Improved Iron Fence that is hardly respectable. No doubt it has suffered much abuse at the hands of relig-Costs no more than a wooden fence. Illustrated circulars sent on application. 57 2 West Wash. st. able, and is prominently practiced. Repentance involves the righting of one's past life as much as possible. The sincere and open acknowledgement of an open sin, followed by a true life, does much to check HETHERINGTON & BERNER ARCHITECTUBAL IRON WORKS.

Boilers, Sheet-iron Work and General Machinery 19to 21 West South street. ADAMANT WALL PLASTER. The new, cheapest and best Wall Plaster known to the trade. Manufactory at 196 West Maryland street. INDIANA ADAMANT PLASTER CO.

C. HIRSCHMAN & CO. Manufacturers of Mattresses, Dealers and Renovators of Feathers. Our Renovator beats the world, 69 North New Jersey street.

COMSTOCK & COONSE WOOD, CHAIN and WOODEN FORCE PUMPS. Dealers in Iron Pipe, Driven-well Points and all Driven-well Supplies. 197 and 199 S. Merulian St.

FINE SHOW-CASES. WILLIAM WIEGEL

MANUPACTORY, No. 6 West Louisiana street. Nordyke & Marmon Co. Estab. 1851 FOUNDERS AND MACHINISTS MILL AND ELEVATOR BUILDERS, Indianapolis, Ind. Roller Mills, Mill-gearing, Belting, Bolting-cloth, Grain-cleaning Machinery, Middlings-puritiers, Portable Mills, etc., etc. Take street-care five Sayids, direct descendants of Moham-med, who are held in special awe and reverence. They attribute their conver-

> RAILWAY TIME-TABLES. DENNSYLVANIA LINES-THE DIRECT AND

POPULAR PASSENGER ROUTES. Trains leave and arrive at Indianapolis as follows;
PANHANDLE BOUTE—EAST.

Leave for Pittaburg & N. Y. 4:30 am, 3:00 pm, 5:10 pm

"Richmond & Columbus 9:00 am, 4:00 pm

Ar, from N. Y. & Pittabg. 11:40 am, 6:50 pm, 10:20 pm

"Columbus, Richmond, etc., 9:40 am, 3:50 pm

Sleepers to Pittaburg and New York without change. CHICAGO DIVISION.

Leave for Chicago and Northwest 11:35 am, 11:20 pm
Arrive from Chicago and Northwest 3:25 am, 3:15 pm

Leaves for Louis-ville & the South 4:00 am, 8:45 am, 3:25 pm, 6:25 pm v'le & the South 10:00 am, 11:25 am, 5:45 pm, 10:55 pm

L & V. R. R .- SCUTHWEST. 



PULLMAN LINE TOLEDO,

DETROIT. Trains leave Indianapolis:

3:55 a. m. [d'ly], 10:35 a. m., 2:50 p. m. [d'ly], 6:35 p. m.

Trains arrive at Indianapolis:

8:20 a. m., 11:40 a. m. [d'ly], 4:45 p. m., 10:55 p. m. [d'ly]

Only line with night sleeper, daily, Hamilton to Detroit.
Ticket office, corner Kentucky avenue and Illinois

Trains at Indianapolis Station.

Leave, going East. \*7:00 p.m. \*4:00 a m. 10:40 a m.

Leave, going West... \*7:45 am \*11:15 p.m., 12:05 Arrive, from East, \*7:20 a. m. \*10:50 p. m. 4:25 p. m. Arrive, from West....\*6:30 p m, \*3:40 a m, 2:40 p m, Daily, City Ticket-Office, 42 Jackson Place.

TANDALIA LINE-SHORTEST ROUTE TO ST. 



Specially adapted for tender feet, elegant in style and finish, being first-class in all respects. They

Will be Appreciated by Ladies who desire fine Foot Wear. All widths carried.

LOUIS SIERSDORFER 27 West Washington Street,

BUSINESS DIRECTORY. THEODORE STEIN,

ABSTRACTER OF TITLES. .

88 East Market Street ELLIOTT & BUTLER. Hartford Block, 84 East Market street. ABSTRACTS OF TITLES.

DR. E. R. LEWIS. Practice limited to diseases of the THROAT AND NOSE

139 North Meridian street. DR. ADOLPH BLITZ. EYR EAR, NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES Office-Odd-fellows' Block, N.E. cor. Wash. and Penn. Dr. F. J. HAMMOND. Residence-78 EAST NEW YORK STREET.

Office-4 WEST OHIO STREET. FREMOVAL. DR. J. O. STILLSON. (EYE AND BAR), Has removed his office and residence to NO. 245 N. PENN. Sr.

Dr. J. J. GARVER. Office—126 North Meridian street. Residence—850 North Pennsylvania st. Office Hours—8 to 10 a m., 1:30 to 3 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. Office Telephone 480. Residence Telephone 153.

DR. J. A. SUTCLIFFE SURGEON. Office-95 East Market street. Hours-9 to 10 s. 2 to 3 p. m.. Sundays excepte l. Telephone 941.

T. S. GALBRAITH, M. D., Late Superintendent of the Indiana Hospital for the 142 NORTH ILLINOIS STREET. DR. SARAHSTOCKTON.

227 North Delaware Street. TEETH AT REDUCED PRICES. MARY C. LLOYD.

Over Fletcher's Bank. Filling at reasonable rates. LUMBER.

E. H. ELDRIDGE & CO., Shingles, Sash, Doors and Blinds

COR. ALABAMA AND MARYLAND STS. Joseph Allerdice, Agent. Dealer in HIDES, PELTS, FURS. WOOL AND TALLOW, No. 128 Kentucky ave. Representing C. COPPERSMITH WM. LANGSENKAMP.

hetties, Soda roundains, one ornerators, Candy Act-ties, Dyers' Cylinders, dealer in Sheet, Copper and Brass, Tubing, etc., 95 South Deinware street.

SAFE-DEPOSIT VAULT

Absolute safety against Fire and Burglar. Finest and only vanit of the kind in the State. Policeman day and night on guard. Designed for the sa.e-keeping of Money, Bonds, Wills, Doels, Austracts, Suverplate, Jewels, and Valuable Trunzs and Packages, etc.

JOHN S. TARKINGTON, Manager.

LUMBER, SHINGLES, ETC. HENRY COBURN, dealer in all kinds of Building Material, Sash, Doors Blinds and Frames. Veranda PLANING-MILL AND YARD-Keutucky avenue

and Mississippi street. THE CITIZENS' ODORLESS CO. Does the best and cleanest vault work in the city, on short notice. Once, 13 Baid win Bl'k, cor Delaware and Market sts. J. W. GILBERT, Mgr.

NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE Academy of Shorthand, Type-writing and Telegraphy, corner Washington and Meridian streets. Send for new annual catalogue, Address
L. A. DUTHIE, Principal. CLIPPED OATS

Are the best, cheapest and cleanest of all oats.

For sale in car lots or less by J. R. RYAN & CO., 62 and 64 East Mary land street. Famous Oyster and Chop House LEE HANSHAW, No. 17 North Illinois street Merchants' Lunch at noon daily. Oysters and came

THE BEAUTIFUL CLEVELAND YARD FENCE. Over 20,000 feet put up in Indianapolis during 1888. Cheap, everlasting and ornamental.

OFFICE AND FACTORY, 22 BIDDLE STREET. Three squares south Mass. ave. Depot. DENTISTRY.

W. W. GATES, Dentist, Boom 1, Odd-fellows' Hall, N. E. corner Washington and Pennsylvania sta. Formerly with N. Y. Steam Dental Co. The Indianapolis Glue Company

Manufactures all kinds of CABINET GLUES AND CURLED HAIR. TRAVELERS' RESTAURANT.

CHARLIE MILES' Restaurant is now at No. 13 North Illinois street. Lodging, 25 conts. Meals, 45

Speciacles and Eye-glasses fitted on the most approved scientific methods known. Microscopes, Opera and Field-glasses, Telescopes, Barometers, Thermometers. Drawing Instruments made to order and repaired. Grinding of lenses for prescriptions is my specialty. No. 62 East Market st., opp Postoffice. BRILL'S STEAM DYE-WORKS

36 & 38 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE.

Manufacturing Optician,

Dyeing and Cleaning Ladies' Dresses, etc., and Gents' Garments, and repair same. GEO. J. MAYER. Seals, Stencils, Stamps. Etc. 15 South Meridian street, Indianapolis, Ind. Send

NEW YORK STEAM DENTAL CO. prices. Fine gold filling at \$1 and upward. Sliver amalgam, 50c and 75c. Teeth extracted for 25c. Teeth extracted without pain All work warranted

Rooms 3 and 4 Grand Opera-house. PARROTT & TAGGARI INDIANAPOLIS -WHOLESALE-STOVE CO

BAKERS. Man'facturers of Stoves and Hollow-ware. Nos. 85 & 87 S. Meridian st. Crackers, Bread and CARPET CLEANING. Carpets cleaned, renovated and relaid, refitted and repaired on short notice, at HOWARD'S, corner St. Clair and Canal. Telephone 616.

BINDERS, REAPERS AND MOWERS. Headquarters for Indiana, 167 & 169 E. Washington st., Indianapolis, Ind. J. B. HEY WOOD, Manager.

SMITH'S DYE WORKS 57 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA ST. Gente' clothing olcaned, dyed and repaired. Ludles' dresses cleaned and dyed. BUSINESS CHANGES. The general and local Insurance Rooms of Mo-GILLIARD & DARK will be changed to 83 and 85 East Market st., June 1, 1889.



New Laws, new Rulings. Every soldier or soldier's widow should send to the Old Established Sole Agent For Indianapolis

Sole Agent For Indianapolis

Sole Agent For Indianapolis

Sole Agent For Indianapolis

No. 6812 East Marketst. P. H. Fitzgerald